

April. "The door that never opened" finally opened in front of me, and I was reunited with her sister, a year later. Since then, it took several months. It is now September. Tell me I tell you about a recent case ... But first introduced. I – Izumi Masamune, the first year of high school. Under the pseudonym Izumi Masamune I am writing light novels. Well, my sister – Izumi Sagiri, 12 years, the first year of high school. She has silver-colored hair, blue eyes and a slight increase. She hikikomori in the heaviest sense of the word, but at the same time it is an illustrator of my novels, hiding under a pseudonym Eromanga-sensei.

Once finished with the presentation, let me move on to the story.

One weekend afternoon, I was sitting in front of room sisters, before the "door that never opened", clasping both hands to his head and face, which must be reflected suffering.

– That's bad luck, that's the problem, ah, what to do ...

– Onii-san, I can see that you're pretending – loud, but gradually subsides voice said, dressed in pajamas Sagiri, giving me the kindest eyes. – You from me ... something you need?

That's right, I went to her room with the "important issue", and fortunately, Sagiri still let me. The publishing house, where I type, known under the pseudonym Sagiri Eromanga-sensei, only they do not know that she is my cousin, but she treats me with coolness and is not going to disclose.

However, I hope she will listen to me.

– Oh yeah, for sure. I have to Eromanga-Sensei is a very important thing.

– I do not know anyone with that name ... – as usual, Sagiri said, blushing. That's only if you're so embarrassed, why has chosen to itself a pseudonym? Be it any ranobe, the name would give a mystery book.

– So what's your question? To mention faster.

– Um, you know, – I said in a serious tone, – let me pat you on the head.

– What? .. – Astonished eyes widened Sagiri. – M-my head? And ... and this is the important thing?

– Uh, yes, it is.

From these words Sagiri cheeks, frozen in confusion, they turned pink.

– Because I recently started writing a romantic comedy, remember?

– Yes...

– I after previously wrote alone ranobe with fights, that I can not still get used, and interesting ideas will not come to mind.

– Yes, of course, is the problem ...

– You see ... So, please, let me pat you on the head.

– Wh-what it means to “why”? To-do as it is connected, I do not understand ...

It looks like she was not satisfied with this explanation.

– B-b-like, if you make me a pat on the head, you immediately come to mind ideas?

– May be. After all, the last time at me the inspiration Nakata.

Sagiri said nothing and bowed her head in confusion.

– Why?

– See, in romantic comedies do without descriptions beautiful girls, their body language endearing and charming facial expressions.

– It is clear ... But where does ... I

– Remember when you told me recently, as the draw – not to see something cute, is not able to draw? So in my case the same situation. To properly describe something, I need to see the “material” for the job. Therefore, to describe the beauty, I need to see the most dear sister in the world.

– Wh-what ... – Sagiri even slightly choked with embarrassment, sharply rising. – N-Nii-san – perv ...

– Uh? From what?

– Pervert! Maniac! Who speaks openly about this! – Clenched fists, Sagiri tearful eyes staring at me.

– U-Wait, I did not ask for anything special. Because I just want to see your cute appearance ... – What else for the reaction as if I'm a weirdo what. Obvious exaggeration.

– B-but after all ... – Sagiri embarrassed looked at me, as if a maniac.

– Y-you said I was cute, with a few times ...

– But you are in fact nice.

– D-fool! .. – Such was her reaction to my true words.

– Oo-oo-oo, for-besides, Onii-san, – she again jumped sharply – when recently you pat me on the head, you're probably excited!

– Yeah, why would .. What do you think of me!

– No, I excited, for sure!

– Yes, I say, no! I just thought that you are beautiful, and absolutely, absolutely no vulgar thoughts in it did not invest! No no no!

– I thought! – With fury in his eyes said Sagiri. – Just something patting his head, to think of this – you're disgusting!

Hmm ... It is certainly nice, but inside this cute head appeared so monstrous misunderstanding? After all, there was no such ideas as ...

– Just anxious can think about this – I gave in return.

– Huh-huh? Onii-san, what did you just say?

– Sagiri – pervert.

– ..

– Eromanga-sensei – preoccupied pervert! – I began calling her goggles.

– Ch-ch-Th-that-oh? – Standing in a daze, she blinked. – I'm not a pervert!

As she shouted through the microphone, speaker distance is incredibly loud, why I had sēzhitsya, holding his ears. Moving away from the shock, she continued the culprit.

– This is why I a pervert?

– Well, if you remember your nickname ... – I have touched a sick theme to it.

– Oo-oo-oo!

Closing his eyes, Sagiri said:

– Alias does not mean anything!

– Indeed?..

– Indeed! And it is not necessary for me to think out the value of an alias!

– If it was just a nickname ... But there are other hints.

– Ha-ha-ha! For example?

– Well, for example, who it served as a model for your drawings?

– H do not remember it!

Hmm, quite a strange reaction ... Why would it? ..

– Why would you shy away from answering? Or do you lay hands on unspecified number

girls for the sake of his drawings?

Had she stuck to the neighbor girls demanding lifted her skirt? .. Or harassing classmates ... While these and other options flashed in my head, grimaced with displeasure Sagiri.

– I do not know what you mean. There was nothing! – She began to deny everything.

– Your pictures – the most obvious proof of this.

– E is the fruit of my imagination, so there is nothing that does not mean ...

– I, too, was a witness.

– Come in, stop already with this theme! Enough talk about it! – Sagiri has again started to shout into the microphone. – In any case, I would not let you stroke my head, because you're a pervert! And once we have understood this – go out of the room! Immediately out of my room! – And so, driven by her voice, I walked out the door.

– Damn, it was I needed to work, I did not expect that it will take my request for harassment, – I muttered, going down the stairs.

– And now what i can do? – Because the problem is that the current ranobe – romantic comedy. Whether it's a regular combat ranobe, ideas have been set, but in the current situation, I did not have a single thought. I thought my sister would help with this, but, alas, did not happen. Undoubtedly, her flushed face was nice, but the reason for this was a “misconception” that she is cheating girls. But this is not what is needed for the story.

– Looks like will have to find another way ...

Tormented by these thoughts, I went into the living room, remembering that soon the time to cook for my sister. “What a selfless older brother,” you might think. Here are just a cook, I went with the secret hope that in return for dinner Sagiri allow pat yourself on the head.

Suddenly the door to the living room creaked open.

– Hi, Masamune. Nothing that I have no demand? ..

In the living room, dressed in a magnificent pink dress, floated the golden-haired beauty.

– Y-you – exclaiming with hesitation, I was surprised. This creature, none other dressed in a pink dress in the Lolita style as my neighbor, Yamada Elf. She was fourteen years old, and author of the popular ranobe. Of course, the strange name “Elf” – an alias.

– What's a “nothing, I no demand”, as well ?! You are what you think vlamyvayas in someone else's house ?!

– Is it clear? Naturally, I went to drink tea and take a break from work.

– No, I will not ask about it. Oh, stop already, but ... – on the kind of anger somewhere vanished her bright smile.

– Masamune, why are you standing there, let's sit down, I brought with me the cookies.

– Actually, this is my home ...

That's the same ... I was hoping that at least the first floor will be entirely my territory. After all, day after day, here everything was quiet and unchanged. Looking proudly over his head vozdevshuyu bag of cookies Elf, I could only shake his head.

– I hope you're prepared for Sagiri?

– Of course. Not to say, of course, that we are so very close, but lately I deliver a lot of problems Eromanga-Sensei.

As you have seen, Elf is one of the few who know what Sagiri and Eromanga-Sensei – one and the same person. She is a writer, like me. Her age and between my Sagiri. Just as Sagiri, she does not go to school. In addition, she devoted fan works Eromanga-sensei. It is quite honest, and at times it can be relied on.

– By the way, I ran out from under the supervision of the editor, so when I will be looking for, please tell me that I was not here. – Hmm, so much in her character, so I sat down beside her on the sofa.

– I am, in principle, not opposed to so respond, but ... Elf, you're that, once again delayed the everything to the last ..?

Despite the fact that her new book was to get out of anime, instead of writing it on summer vacation she went with us to the southernmost island, “to follow up on her schedule.” I have something before the trip has finished with all that, I would stop, but it ultimately proved to be over-loaded.

– You know ...

But for some reason, instead of doing the work she is sitting in someone else's home on the couch.

– I decided that since I still do not have time by the deadline, it is easier to give up.

– Do not you dare give up, think about the unfortunate readers waiting for a new job Elf Yamada Sensei!

– But that is not possible, it is impossible. I am not guilty, I can not work in such a busy schedule. I apologize to the fans, and announce the delay. If anyone is guilty, it is my editor, even resent him – expressed Elf solution unacceptable for any writer dear fans.

– How to get it over with cookies – just to work, otherwise I will feel like a criminal. – I do not crave to be the cause of the delay of new works, and then regret it. As a neighbor and friend I had in that at all costs to convince her.

Seated next to Elf dissatisfied pursed her lips.

– Wait a minute, Masamune. In such a rare moment when the two of us, could you please not talk about work?

In fact, over the past few days is repeated several times ...

– I work or – what is more important to you ?!

– I'm actually talking about your work ...

– Heh-heh-heh, I get it. For external coldness you try to hide your feelings for me ...

– Wha ... – I have a feeling that she mocks me. And if only it ...

I cleared my throat and said:

– Oh, and I thought you'd have time to finish before the deadline.

From surprise Elf blinked.

– But I believed in it. It is a pity that you yourself decided to surrender. After all, you never before endured the release of new workers

Elf silently looked at me, but judging by the look, I finally managed to convince her.

– Your publisher, "Full Drive Bunko" is known by frequent delays of new books. But among you there the writers stood out, never postponing release since their debut and steadily releasing a new book every three months.

Although many call it inconceivable distortion of the truth, to me now anyway. After all, it is the speed of writing, high sales and professional will, and she really never moved away from the delivery date. By the way speaking, I, Izumi Masamune, no portion thereof. Still, my books are not very much and buy.

– That is why I think you should not at this time, to upset readers.

Pripërtaya these facts to the wall, Elf said:

– Did you know that dishonest? – Her cheeks slightly flushed.

It seems that I was able to convince her that's only response I heard ...

– K-way, but as there are you doing?

– I have?

– Yes, you said yesterday that you are not moving the writing of romantic comedy.

– Have I behaved as irresponsible? Of course, I have some difficulties with writing, but I was just going to ask for help from Eromanga-sensei.

I told Elf on how to try to get help from Eromanga-sensei. And after hearing my story, said Elf:

– Masamune, you ... to harass younger sister!

– Uh-uh? In order to describe the extremely sweet character, I just asked the sisters permission to pat her on the head, where it harassment?

– And in general, you know – Elf cold continued, pointing a finger at me, – you do remember that my veranda overlooks the “room that never opened?” When I go out on the porch to check the plants, I can see what is happening there.

– Well yes. So what?

– So, when you are expounding to her his “request”, what do you say to her?

– I mean, “what”?

– Though I was not seen, even from this distance, it was clear that she was embarrassed to death.

– Wh-what?

– Despite the fact that you have relatives around you vital obscene atmosphere, and who knows what would have happened, I’m not broke without permission.

– So you came specially ?! – But I thought that I will persuade Sagiri allow pat her on the head ... – And yes, there was not any obscene atmosphere. Did not have!

– Hmm, hmm, hmm ... – complained Elf stared at me with a strange smile.

– Oh, sure, “brother will never do anything with my sister obscene,” did you mean?

And where she dug this pretentious phrase? From Sagiri, perhaps, gaining ...

– So, do you, without any vulgar thoughts just wanted to pat her on the head?

– Well yes...

– Then, if there was not any obscene atmosphere, where your sister was worried and did not let you pat yourself on the head?

– Well, excuse me, that it happened. And what from this...

– Then how about a pat on the head for me? – Floated out of her mouth unexpected offer. Her voice was trembling while.

– Eh?

Elf repeated again. Then, pointing a finger at me and with a look similar to what was in Sagiri, he said:

– I hope you do not consider my proposal in the light of the obscene? – Such a sharp statement is hard to reconcile with a weak blow to the chest. – In this case, Izumi Masamune, I let you enough to stroke my head!

“Boom”.

– It seemed to me, and on top there was a sound? – I looked at the ceiling, which was a room with a “never opens the door.”

– Come on, Masamune, have you not heard? So iron will or not ?! – Determined Elf came close to me, forcing me to choose.

– But I was not even thought to ask you about this ...

– You after all have to “pat a beautiful girl in the head”, right? And if so, do I not fit?

– You come, but still Sagiri dearer ...

– I, too cute! – How is she self-confident, but not for me to talk about it. However, it is undeniable Elf really beautiful and charming, though not up to the level Sagiri.

– Then, once you propose, I will not refuse.

– Do not talk as if it means nothing to you. And what a sad do you face? Damn, I’m allowed to touch you, “his way of the” clear to you?

It seemed to me, flashed or phrase is very ambiguous? Maybe it’s not too late to give up ...

– Sorry. I really appreciate your help. In order to write a romantic comedy, I like Koch gratefully accept your help as a senpai in the writer’s case.

– Eh? – After hearing my words of gratitude, she slumped in disappointment.

– What? I have something to say? ..

– Not that you were wrong, but you know, you are perfectly fit into the image of the hero of a ranobe.

– It is you now what?

– Oh, never mind, – said Elf strange voice.

– Got it, then start. – Sat straighter on the couch, I did not ask what she was unhappy, because if you ask, it’s only putting fuel to the fire.

Elf also sat straighter, and turned to me, astounding when I remind myself when sitting in front of Sagiri.

– El-something, well, then I’ll start.



– Yes, the start ... – Elf excitement voice trembled slightly. Closing her eyes, she clenched her fists, pinning them to the knees.

– Hey? – What's a pose, it is like waiting for a kiss from a loved one ... It's just the same care, and there is nothing indecent, but Elf blushed.

Elf was silent was so beautiful and defenseless ... I slowly put his hand on her glittering golden hair.

– Um ...

– Oh ... – Until her hair was very pleasant to touch. At the touch of silky and they were not such as that Sagiri, it was felt that in the carefully cared for them. I could not take my hand, I wanted to touch them forever. From them came the same sweet fragrance that I always felt in her room.

– P-n-wait, Masamune! – With a visible effort Elf said, blushing to the tips of the ears, in a broken voice from embarrassment. – T-touch your way too erotic!

– Wha ... – Eh? Really?

– You did not even notice that you touch! H do you and my sister and I wanted to do the same? It draws on a frank harassment. You pervert maniac hero ranobe!

– Calling me a hero ranobe – this is too much ... – Lately, I've only heard it from the girls.

– What?! H do you planned to do so from the start? Masamune, do you ... a pervert and irresistible zavlëk me to his house with evil intentions ?!

– What are you ... You yourself come!

– Do not pretend! Your “collection of materials” was just an excuse to force me to indecency!

– You still take offense over the case on the island?

– What if that? After all, you are then I strongly offended. Whoa, this is not about speech.

I was not going to think about it ...

– Yes, I say the same, I did not have in mind anything ... – Yes, and I did not want her to hurt you then. If you think about it, it was not my fault that Elf made so much. After all, on the island of us we were still three people, but for some reason it is still wrong.

– Oh well. If you insist, I am ready to go to the end. I hope you will take responsibility ...

– Yeah, listen well! – I did not know how to calm Elf, which was extremely tense.

And at that moment there was a noise from the second floor. It was the roar of the bed that my sister raised her and dropped her on the floor. At the same time call a smartphone display all the depth of discontent Sagiri.

– A-ah, Sagiri heard everything! Elf, it's your fault!

– How loudly we may shout, can not be heard on the second floor, as they say, you know? It turns out Sagiri placed in the living room hidden microphones or anything like that?

– Would Sagiri did not do anything like that! I told you, she heard your cries!

*However, thanks to Elf I Sagiri increasingly become like family.*

– Such a thought came to mind while I was running up the stairs, to explain the reason of stay some neighbor visiting us.

– Yes, you wait, I get up – I could not bear to hear the sound of growing.

– That damn, damn, damn, damn ...

That's the same train, a few months ago, I could not imagine that my days will be so noisy and problematic. Yet in these thoughts on my lips involuntarily smile emerged.

The end.